JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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Mrs. J. M. Freedman, Pharmacist,
Bellevue Hospital, O. P. D.,
26th St. & 1st Ave.,
New York City,
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March 22, 1919.
Saturday

My Own Precious Darling Honey Love:-

Just received your darling letters of Wednesday and Thursday, also your precious little birthday card for which I thank you, my own little sweetheart, and hope and trust that happiness descend upon you, and that never more know and experience trouble and sorrow. Honey love, I was simply dumbfounded when I read your letters. Lovie dear, I swear on all that is most holy that I wrote you Sunday. I wrote every single day since I am here, and therefore cannot understand why you received my Mondays letter and not my letter of Sunday. In my Sunday's letter I wrote you that it was pouring out, raining heavily, and that if it rained cats and dogs, I would write and mail it in time for you to get it. What is more, Lovie, I walked to the post-office to mail it, and when I got to my uncle's store I was drenched; positively soaked to the skin. My uncle asked me where I had been in that rain & I told him that I had gone to the Post Office to mail a letter. Honey love, this is the truth so help me God. By the way, Honey love, the rain storm we had last Sunday took a great many lives, especially in Mississippi, where the loss was appalling. The trains couldn't get in or out for 2 days, and I understand that the mail was shot-circuited to another route. Now I am greatly worried about your receiving my gift. Did you get my card that I sent you? I purposely mailed the gift and card ahead of time. When I sent the gift, I insured it, Herman Goldberger was with me at the ~~time~~ time. I inquired as to when you would receive it and they told me you would get it Thursday morning. Don't forget, honey love, to let me know if you got it.

My darling precious little baby, don't for one minute think I would miss writing a single day. I was in court this morning on that case wherein I'm getting $100, and all during the course of the trial I couldn't help but think of the letters I received. I was so sorry, Lovie dear, that you suffered so much. If you should ever again get so worried, telegraph me at 580 McKinley St., that's uncle's address, that is, his residence, where I am now staying. My precious Sootsie, I do so love you, and only hope and pray that the time will come when we will be together. Honey love, to tell you the truth, I don't know how I am able to stand this separation. You can rest assured, honey love, that no one, including that $100 check, will interfere with my writing my daily letters to you. I sure do hope, Sootsie, that you get my Sunday's letter, as I want you to know that I did write on Sunday, and

will continue to write every day in the week.

Honey love, I sure do appreciate your mother's kindness in sending me a little ~~footie~~ parcel. Though I haven't received it yet, I expect I'll receive it shortly. I am sorry to say that I had no time to write to her before, but as soon as I receive it I write her, thanking her for it, and all that I wanted to write heretofore. Please tell her that I thank her.

Sweetheart, we are 25 years old to-day. Sootsie, if I only had you here, maybe believe we wouldn't celebrate! But for our wedding anniversary, we sure will make up for it, eh?

Love darling, how are you feeling? How is your general health? And your precious little footsie? I sure do hope it not bothering you.

I shall close now, Sootsie, as I want you to get this in time. I am going over to the post-office and mail this. So with all my love, kisses and hugs to you, my own precious darling little wife,

Your lonesome everloving hubby

Joe

Will write you a nice sized letter tomorrow, Sunday.